

1918

Sept. 1 - Oct. 5

1918
Sept. 1

Shelburne, N.H.

- Sunday -

Clear, calm, mild - a few rain drops -

It has been a perfect day throughout.

This morning Rob rested. I made a call on Miss Maudsley at the Evans Cottage and had a very pleasant talk with her. On my return I dropped in at Prof. Clements and sat with him a while, and went over his garden.

He has a fine *Lilium auratum* with 5 blossoms.

This afternoon Rob & I walked to Mill Brook and up to the Wigwam & Bowls & Pitches and back home through the woods to Hamlin's.

This evening Rob played some time for us on the piano before we came up.

I saw an immature Bald Eagle to-day, P.M., rising over the Knubble, followed for a few moments by some crows, and soaring higher and higher till it was lost in ether above, vanishing as a speck. It was a beautiful sight. Bald Eagle.

Sisymbrium officinale (L.) Scop. Type.

Roadside opp. Hamlin barn - Abundant.

Shelburne, Vt.

1918
Sept. 2

Monday

Clear, mild, bracing, calm.

This morning Rob & I went over the Knubble and the Pond and examined the creeks and pools and collected some plants. It made a pleasant trip for the morning.

This afternoon we worked over the plants and at four o'clock we had an afternoon tea for Rob & Charlotte. There came

Prof. Mrs. Goodale

Mrs C. J. Enebreke

Mr. & Mrs. Johnson

Clara "

Christine "

Mrs. Lemire

Miss Beresford

Miss Rowe

Miss Vida Leuder

Miss Lowell

Miss Abbie Kirk

Prof. & Clara Emerson

Miss Bull

Dr. & Mrs. Morse were invited, but did not come -

All had a very cordial time and the Hummingbird displayed her art well.

The evening was quietly spent -

Sagittaria latifolia Willd., forma *hastata* (Pursh) Robinson

" " " " *gracilis* " "

Cyperus dentatus Torr.

Eleocharis palustris (L.) R. & S. var. *minor* ?

Scirpus pedicellatus Fernald

Juncus pelocarpus Mey.

Low ground, Philbrook Island, between Philbrook & Evans Islands

Polygonatum biflorum (Walt.) Ell.

Top of the Knubble in dry woods -

Solidago graminifolia (L.) Salisb., var. *nuttallii* (Greene) Fernald.

Philbrook Island, low ground n. border, abundant. Cuscuta common.

1918
Sept. 4

Shelburne, N.H.

- Wednesday -

Cloudy with some sun, calm, warm.

This morning we staid at home, working over our plants and talking.

This afternoon we all walked up to Caroline ledge and sat there for some time enjoying the view and talking.

This evening we called on Dr. Mrs. Goodale and enjoyed a very pleasant conversation. The doctor is wonderfully informed on so many subjects that it is always a pleasure to be with him.

Miss Bull has been obliged to start very hurriedly for Bryn Mawr. We are sorry to lose her.

Prof & Mrs. Winter & son came yesterday. Also Miss Balch of Cambridge.

Lycopodium inundatum L.

Damp sphagnum soil near brook, pasture land. Philbrook Farm, covering an area of 3 or 4 square feet. See October 8, 1914.

Shelburne, N.H.

1918
Sept. 5

Cloudy with a little sun, rain in A.M. Max 69°F

This morning Rob & I walked down the road to the Wheeler Farm. Rob wanted some Black Ash & Rutternut. I made a pleasant call on Mrs. Wheeler. Mr. Wheeler was born, lived and died in the old house. He died in 1916. Rob walked on home and I followed.

This afternoon we four went over to the Goddards and had a very pleasant time. We had tea and cakes, and Dr. Goddard had many stories to relate, and he, also, read articles from the Springfield Republican. We took a short walk, on leaving, as far as the Hamlin house. The sunset effects were very beautiful.

Miss Hammond arrived this evening. She is looking very well and is as bright as ever. Mr. Deat also arrived this evening. He is at the Scadders. We shall see him tomorrow afternoon.

Cichorium Intybus L. main scattered
Grass land, Hamlin Farm, between house & road, ~~abundant~~
on an area of some 40 ft. sq.

Fraxinus nigra Marsh.

Single tree, roadside, self-sown, near the Wheeler house, west of Wheeler Pond. Sprouts taken some years ago.

Rudbeckia laciniata L.

Double. Golden Glow. Wood road opp. Evans Cottage. Several rods from the main road.

1918
Sept. 5

Friday -

Shelburne, N.H.

Cloudy, cool, a little rain in P.M. Max. 77°F

↑ This morning Rob & I worked at home and later went over to the north side of the Knubble where we got a few plants. I was delighted to find Plantago lanceolata in the grass between the main house and the Lodge. I never saw it in Shelburne before. Mrs. Macmillan got a specimen once on her lawn. I have it in my herbarium.

↑ This afternoon we all went over to Mrs. Scadden's, and met Mr. Dent. It was very pleasant indeed to see him again - He gave us a most instructive talk on England. He is a very strong advocate of free trade after the war.

↑ This evening Miss Pratt, her brother and a gentleman friend came up to the cottage for a little while. They all go away to-morrow -

Botrychium ternatum (Thunb.) Sw., var. intermedium D.C. Eaton

Abundant in grass land near north of the Knubble.

Spiranthes gracilis (Zigler) Beckl.

Fruiting specimen grass land near & north of the Knubble

Rubus allegheniensis Porter. Fls. in L.F. Feb. 1919 -

Dry ground by stone wall, receiving. Specimens taken from sterile cane & fruiting cane, same plant.

Plantago lanceolata L.

Open grass land between Philbrook Farm house and the Lodge. Two vigorous plants seen.

Shelburne, N. H.

1918
Sept. 7

- Saturday -

Calgary with some sun, cool -

This morning we four walked round Wheeler Pond to Evans' head & back through the woods to Evans' home. This afternoon Rob & I did a little botanizing in front of the Knubble and then walked over to Evans' to look up some plants. We came home through the pastures. This evening we staid some time at the farm. I had a long talk with Prof. Winter

Zotyclesium obliquum Muhl. Grassy & mossy intertides just n. of K.ubble.

Helianthemum lineare Lam. Grass, intervals, just n. of Krumble.

Gnaphalium americanum polycephalum Michx.

Evans grass land, frequent. East of P. Farm.

Dryopteris Thelypteris Gray.

Box, Wheeler pasture

Crataegus

Open wood, wood fr. Wheeler Pond to Cross Nest, near him Stewells

1 *Rubus allegheniensis* Britton

Where open pasture, foot of ^{Cyprus best} tag. 4 spms.

Fruit- 3-4 ft. high: spm¹ just below fruit: spm² just below no. 2:

New cane⁴, nearly erect, 3 ft. high -

2 Rubus allegheniensis Porter

Wheeler open pasture, ^{from nest} foot of bluff - no new cave. Fruit, seed, banding

3 Rubus allegheniensis Britton

Wheeler open pasture, foot of ^{Longest} ~~Crag~~. 2 sp'ns.

Fruit, bending 3 ft. high - new cane low.

4 Rubus allegheniensis Britton

Wheeler open pasture, foot of ^{Ames Hill} Crag. 2 sp'ns

Fruit, bending, 3 ft. high - New cane erect, 5 ft. high.

Solidago caesia L.

Shaded woods, Wheeler Farm, S. of Corn Nest.

Feb. 1919.

Empyridae
- *Colin ~~paucicinctus~~* *Leem.* Open interstices - n. of trouble -

Shelburne, N.H.

1918
Sept. 8

- Sunday -

Cloudy all day, light rain in evening - Cool. Max. 63°F

This morning Rob & I walked to the cliffs under
Crag. Rob was much impressed and gathered all the good plants.
We returned east through the woods to the Mill Brook Farm,
and home by road -

This afternoon we were busy over our plants - Later Mr.
Gros Buhler called and I had a very pleasant talk with him.
He took the 3 in. Calceps to pieces and oiled the joints -

This evening we staid some time at the farm -

I collected to-day:

Lycopodium tristachyum Pursh.

Open rocky hill, pasture, north of Mill Brook Farm fence,
Mill Brook Farm.

Coryopsis racemosa (Sm.) Reicher.

Rocky ledge under south side of Crag. very abundant in one area.

Agraria purpurea (Walt.) Tuckerm.

ditto

Betula alba L., var. papyrifera (Marsh.) Spach.

Large tree by road near Hamlin's barn - diam. 2 ft. 10 in., 5 ft. up.

Caulophyllum thalictroides (L.) Michx.

Seeds. very ripe. Among rocks, under ledge, S. side of Crag.

Circaea latifolia Hill.

Rocky ledge under S. side of Crag. very abundant & very ripe.

Shady woods, Gates pasture, between road & Crag cliffs.

Solidago caesia L., var. axillaris (Pursh) Gray

Prenanthes altissima L., var. lucida Fernald.

Shady woods, Gates pasture, near fence separating
the pasture from the Stone pasture -

Shelburne, N.H.

1918
Sept. 9

Clear and cloudy, hazy, evening brilliant in the west, heavy clouds in the north - Cool.

This morning a party, including the occupants of the Little House, walked to Whitney Farm, 2 miles distant, for the walk's sake and to see the wonderful view. We had a very enjoyable time, returning to dinner.

This afternoon we staid at home, resting. ~~9~~. Rob Ware brought home from our walk a Myosotis he got in a brook and I did not know of it. So just before supper Mr. Gos Bullock took me to the spot in his car and I obtained specimens. I record it below.

The evening was spent at home.

The young Hummingbird came to the Nestuetum (Humming Bird
to-day. It does not go near the timber -

Myosotis scorpioides L.

A small clump some 3 feet across on the border of the brook just east of Gates Cottage where the brook flows under the road. The plants are in flower. Miss Agnes P. Towell tells me that a few years ago the creek opposite Gates Cottage, was blue with these plants, forming almost a solid area. The plants were introduced there a number of years ago and I shall try to find out the story. The brook is called Gates Brook.

Coll. by R. A. Ware.

Shelburne, N.H.

1918
Sept. 10

Morning dense fog, lasting till noon, gradually clearing, afternoon clear, cool. Brilliant clear evening.

This morning Rob, Miss Brown & I walked up Cabot by the red trail, & back by the blue trail.

The air was fresh and cool, and we all enjoyed the trip. We collected a number of plants. We returned home, a bit late, to dinner.

This afternoon we worked in my study, and we had a pleasant call from Dr. Mrs. Sordale.

The crescent moon was very fine this evening through the telescope. Rob & his wife were very much pleased with it.

Lycopodium complanatum L.

Type near foot of Cabot.

Agrostis perennans (Walt.) Tuckerm. Five Hitchcock from spruce section.

Rich deciduous woods below the summit of Cabot.

Agrostis maius Fernald.

Rocky summit, Cabot.

Prenanthes altissima L.

Prenanthes altissima L., var. biopisoides Fernald.

Type and variety same as above, described?

Rich deciduous woods, foot of Cabot, Little Farm.

Tropaeolum majus L.

Single small plant in grass land by Little House, some distance from the cultivated plants.

Shelburne, N.H.

1918
Sept. 11
(1)

- Wednesday -

Cold night, 31°F. A.M. & P.M. clear & bracing.

This morning we four walked up to Biggins Rock and then down to the Presidential Platform. The views were excellent.

Some time was spent to-day over our plants.

This afternoon R. B. went down to the Island to do a little collecting and I remained at home as I felt rather tired.

I spent much of the afternoon in the piazza humming with the Humming Birds which were performing Rises in a most remarkable manner. As I made it out, there were during the afternoon one adult female, and two young birds. The young birds are just plump - this time, the humming of the wings very audible, in fact nearly as much as that of the adult. A few days ago, when I was at very near a young bird, I could not hear the sound of the wings at all.

My seat is close to the railing of the piazza over which both Nasturtiums, still in full flower. They encroach upon the piazza over & through the railing and spread over the flower ^{which is} covered with flowers everywhere near the railing. Here the Humming Birds feed constantly. There have been two I adults, but only one lately. They are very antagonistic, driving each other from the feeding ground constantly. One sits on the Calceolae wire that runs from the cottage and has a good view of the piazza which is close by. Whenever the other bird appears among the flowers, down swoops

Sideline, N.H.

1913

(2) ~~with~~ ^{with} the agile form of a hawk and off they go together, whirling, away among the trees. But there have been many times when one old bird alone was present. The experience was a delightful one. By sitting in the railing, among the nasturtiums, on a tumbler of sweetened water and floating a few nasturtiums on it, the bird was attracted to it. Soon she found that there was an unlimited supply of good drink in the immersed flowers and, noticing this, we removed the flowers and the bird came to the tumbler for the same and drank freely. One bird always hovered over the glass while the other one usually sat on the edge of the glass. I was so near that the birds were but 3 or 4 feet from me and I could see every motion. The bill was inserted into the liquid from one to 3 or 4 seconds when the bird sucked up the fluid. Then she raised her head and swallowed what she had taken, the throat working in and out, and the long yellow tongue working in and out of the bill an extraordinary length, at least half or more the length of the bill. Then after 3 or 4 seconds she would resume drinking. I counted once 36 tipplings of the bill into the tumbler.

After a while I began to take liberties with my birds. I moved the tumbler close

Jan. 11, 1913

1913

(3) to me on the railing and held my hand around it. That made no difference. It was astonishing what a fascination that drink had for those bumble bees. They visited the glass just the same, and on two occasions, one of the birds perched on my finger and drank the artificial nectar. Finally I held up the glass before me and this time, visited it and acted as before.

Many visitors saw the performances of, of course, it was a source of much interest. Several attempts were made to photograph the birds, but something was the matter with the films and there was little success. Still enough was done to prove the case.

The young birds have been rioting about in two or three days and I have referred to them at the beginning of this account. The female bird of catagorine animals then and then which is almost absolutely regardless of any person. Even when one ^{bird} was alone it was just as active, whirling about over the piazza, pausing close before you, as if to make out what you really were, then going to the nasturtiums and becoming most dignified in manner as they ^{birds} but thrusting the head very deep into the flower, and holding on to the petals with little feet and sometimes alighting on the flower, and then drawing back the tiny head and bill,

St. Louis, Mo.

1911

(1) the yellow pollen standing out in grains on the top of the head and on the throat. One bird alighted on the floor close to my feet, where a loose basket was, buried the tiny head in the flower and drank long. The flower was saturated with the sweetened water from the glass. The little young birds would light on the wire netting among the flowers and rest for some time. In coloration they resembled, as far as I could see, the adult females but they were not as big, the feathers on the breast were not as smooth, and they were plumper little bodies and a bit smaller than their parents. They were even more venturesome too, for, if one held a blossom, it was soon attacked by one or more young birds, who would come here and there and drink.

This afternoon I took my seat close to the glass and watched with delight the evolution of these little creatures. I held the glass up before me and close to me, and soon a bird was hovering over it. The glass was but a foot from my head, and I was a dainty sight to watch the motions of those wonderful wings and of the rest of the body. Rapid as the motion of those wings was, I could see the perfect shape of the wing, and the individual feathers all in place. I have observed this curious sport in the propeller of an

Stellane, N.H.

1918

2001 aeroplanes. Each feather returns so rapidly to
(5) the same place that the impression remains.

I drew the glass nearer to me, till it was
but six inches from my face, when the
little fellow, having feasted long enough
departed. The next time, which was

but a few minutes later, that the bird
reappeared, it covered over the glass among the
leaves and took as usual. This time
I held the glass so near to my face that
the whirling wind brushed in its rapid
passing my nose and cheek. At this Humming Bird
moment the click of the camera was heard photo's

I hope the result will be good.
The bird did not mind the noise, but
finished his meal before departing. I fear
that this last performance was by the
adult bird, but I could not judge surely.

Altogether - I think that I have had an
experience, to-day, with my little friends.
They will leave in the time we long.

Shelburne, N.H.

1918

Sept. 12

(1)

Some rain in Am., cloudy but no rain in
Can.

I have staid at home today owing to a cold
that I felt yesterday coming on. I think
to-morrow will see me about town.

I have been reading and helping Rob
hasten the drying of his plants as he goes
on the 14th, much to my regret.

He walked up to the Gates interval and
found much of the introduced Myosotis
in the creek opp. the Gates cottage. He
also brought back from there Callitriche
palustris L. I shall go for this just as
soon as I get out. It is new here.

Miss Kirk has gone to-day. There called
here to-day Mrs. Christensen, Mr. & Mrs. Patterson
(her daughter & husband), Mrs. Wheeler, Lois Stone,
Mrs. Lowell, Prof. Emerton, Miss Fay, ^{Miss Spalden & Miss} ^{Primmer}.

Three humming birds have been about
to-day. As I make it out there were 1 ♂ & 2 im.
I watched them from the window. They
rollicked about just as they did yesterday,
drinking from the fountains, hovering over it,
or alighting on the rim, resting on the
wire, or on the screw-eye that is on the
railing, or on the telephone wire, or chasing
each other. One bird kept his bill im-
mersed in the tumbler 8 or 10 seconds.

St. Lawrence, N.H.

1918

Sept. 12. Took John and some of the plant collectors
(2) this afternoon:

Potamogeton

Creek, Gates Interval with *Neosolis*

Barren pasture, by graveyard near Gates Cottage, several plants

Gates Intervel - near Creek.

Creek, Gates Interval, not far from the crossing of
the Creek, ~~to the left of the bridge~~. of special interest
as the first Shellenbume record. It is ^{in stream} ~~in the~~ ^{valley} ~~between~~
between the road & the creek. - the creek.

A pathological form

Hypocis scorpivides L.

Creek ^{900 ft above} falls intervals a short distance to the left of the bridge. One patch in midstream ^{near south side} some 40 ft ^{in length} ~~across~~ ^{across} on the north side, in a strip near shore some ^{40 or 50} ~~40~~ ft long.

Rocky bank of Creek, at bridge, Sates Intervale.

Utricularia vulgaris L., var. americana Gray

Cover, Gates Interview.

Shelburne N.H.

1918
Sept. 13

A rainy day, very heavy in the P.M. Rain ceased at about 5.30 P.M. and the clouds broke, making exquisite bits of blue sky and rolling mist. Mist & clouds closed in again by 6.30

I am better to-day and went down to dinner and supper. R.R. has been busy packing his presents and getting ready for their departure tomorrow morning - I still miss them very much indeed.

The Hummingbirds have been very busy Humming 9-10 at the tumbler. A small table was set Bird in the center of the piazza and the tumbler and a little branch put on it. The birds came to it, drank, hovering or sitting, and then would frequently perch on the branch and sit for several minutes. I think the Hummingbird perches longer than most birds. It was not uncommon to see one sitting on a twig for at least ten minutes, occasionally preening the feathers and spreading the wings, but generally motionless. Once this afternoon as three of us were standing close to the table, watching the massive clouds boiling in the sky, a Hummingbird came along and alighted on the tumbler and drank, entirely regardless of our proximity.

This evening we staid at the farm where there was violin playing by Colonel Emerson & singing by Mrs. Lawrence P. & the household.

Sheep - v. d.

1918
Sept 14
(11)

- Saturday -

Clear, cold -

- A busy day -

Robt & his wife left this morning with cordial good-byes from every body. I shall miss them much. Every minute with them has been a pleasure.

This morning we started for Gae's Cottage to visit Myosotis, &c. At Mill Brook, Gus & Howard picked us up and we auto'd to Berlin! Gus found Miss Fanny slowly improving, but very weak, as she can't retain much food. We returned to dinner.

This afternoon I did botanical work - &c till 5 P.M. when there came:

Mrs. H. N. Wheeler, Clara & Lois & Miss Latta & Hare, Miss Balch, Miss Tappan, Mrs. Winter, Mrs. Sheffield and staid till 6.30. We had tea and crackers (not butter) and apples. The Humming birds came several times to the timber and drank Humming Birds - and perched. There were two of them. They spent much time in the morning ^{the night} perched on some leaf for that runs through the trees. They were quite concealed among the needles and yet visible from the piazza and they would sit there, preening their feathers and spreading their wings for 10 or 15 minutes at a time.

This evening just before tea Mr. Buhler took us in his car, as far as the Brown place some $2\frac{3}{4}$ m. down the road. This evening Miss Beesford, Miss Fay & Mrs. Buhler came up and looked at the moss for a long time through our telescopes. Then we sat by a good fire, eat peanuts and talked long -

Prunella nigra Ait.

In 1883 I noticed a few small specimens of this little shrubby tree along the fence dividing the Phillips and the Leightons Farms, near the road. I learned that

Shelburne, Vt.

1888

Sept. 11 + 12th - In one place, one or more had been put there.

- (2) They are almost freely - This year Mr. Philbrook tells me that what was here this is supposed, but that the sapling shrubs have produced all the shrubs there and - There are some well-taken close to the wire fence on either side and they are from about $\frac{1}{2}$ to 2 inches at the base and from 10 to 20 feet high and have some fruit copiously, the ground being covered with orange-red plums.

I gathered 50 dry specimens, the fruit separate and even the hard plums in the branches held at the top. This is the Canada Plum -

Prunus instituta L.

The small tree occurs by the road and inside the fence in the apple orchard by the Little Red House (now long since now) on the Hamlin Farm. It is mostly 9 or 10 ft. high. I have taken some roadside specimens - No fruit - There are some dozen of these trees about 10 feet high -

Shelburne, N.H.

1918
Sept. 16

Monday.

Heavy fog in Am., cloudy with a little rain during the day.

I have been at the house & farm to-day. My plants occupied some time this morning. I have read the Atlantic for some time. We had an interesting talk of the situation about St. Michel & Metz at the farm. A large map on the wall helps much. Mr. Babler is well acquainted with the geography.

Mrs. Sheffield & Miss Fay called this P.M. Luis Christensen arrived to-day.

Two Hummingbirds have been about to-day, drinking from the humbler. Humming Birds.

Shelburne, N.H.

1918

Sept 17

Cloudy with a little rain. Mild, Max. 70° F.

This morning Mr. Charles Raulboul called having left his wife at the main house, doing surgical dressings, and took me in his car to Berlin where he left a tire. The air was mild and the drive was very pleasant. We returned before dinner.

This afternoon my cold seems to have come on again and I have felt very unwell since noon. I have sat pretty still, and have taken the pills from the box except the capsules of the 15th inst. That is I am drying with capsules before the fire. This day called and saw a letter from a Belgian boy at the front. These letters are touching to me. Mr. G. L. Sordale also called and stood a few minutes.

All my Humming Bird films have come from shore, and I have retained four of them. It is a very difficult thing to do and I guess I am lucky to get anything. Even as it is, the birds are very small. Photos of the Humming Birds.
 It really an improvement might help a little. The photos were taken on Aug. 20, & Sept. 11.

Shelburne, N.H.

1918
Sept. 18

Cloudy and chilly. Began to rain about early afternoon and soon increased to a steady pour.

This cold has been very heavy all day, taking even more of energy from me. I have sat by the fire and by the window. I have lain down in the afternoon. Nothing warmer as yet, bring relief. Miss Brown has brought up and given me all my meals.

I have sorted the plants, that have accumulated lately, into the bundles. That makes 261 sheets dried, with 10 more (Rhus) to go in. They are not quite dry. Then I have a small number of sheets that have been given to me from here and there.

I have received my nice letters from Bob Ware in which he speaks so feelingly of the two weeks they spent here. It is a great comfort to me for I did enjoy their visit.

Two Humming Birds have been here to-day drinking from the tumbler and hovering about. ^{Two, Humming}

Miss Murdoch calls here this afternoon. I saw her for a while in spite of my cold. She is going back to Taunton to-morrow and she says the doctor pronounces her entirely well. She will resume her training for a nurse.

This evening I wrote to Mr. Hitchcock and to Mrs. Chase.

Shelburne, N.H.

1918

Sept. 19

Cloudy with a little sun.

To-day was spent mainly in bed where I read the papers, Harpers, &c, and I began L.A. Bailey's "Universal Service". It is beautifully written, and expresses the highest sentiments.

My cold is better, but bed has been the place for me to-day, a most unusual proceeding. Mr. Bullock called today good-bye for he goes to-morrow. The nurses and Johnsons also go, and Sept. 30 will see our departure.

There was a performance in the barn this afternoon by the children for the French Wounded and I was sorry to miss it. Everybody was there.

Peppie, Nancy & Peppie Johnson came up afterwards in costume and I saw them from the window. They sang one of their little songs.

Humming Birds were at the feeders to-day, but none were seen here, although there was a looking for them.

Shelburne, N.H.

1918

- Friday -

Sept. 20

Rain, rain all day -

I have made marked improvement to-day. I have been down stairs, and have had all my meals in the sitting room where it has been warm and cosy. My head feels very much better and I expect to be out again on the first pleasant day.

I have begun to label my plants, a work I like to do up here, as it saves so much time at home. I made good progress to-day.

There were many departures to-day:

The Johnsons, 8 in number

" Horses 3 " "

This afternoon I walked a little in the pearson Humming and suddenly a Hummingbird came buzzing along Bird to the tumbler, just as I was walking past it. appears She whirled round once and disappeared down the hill over the slope to the east.

Shelburne, N.H.

19/8)
Sept. 21

Rain steady last night and to-day till noon when it began to let up. Afternoon clear & breezy.

I am - ve - better to-day. It is rather slow for I cough at times. I have been in the sitting room all day with a good log fire and this afternoon I walked a little on the piazza.

Mr. Budge, called this afternoon to say goodbye. He goes to Portland in his auto wagon, and to Cambridge to-morrow. Miss Christensen called this morning and I had a good talk with her. Clara & Lois Howe called this afternoon & later Mrs. Sheffield & Rev. C. Weston. All are very kind. Mrs. Winter called, mainly to get Miss Brown to do a little something for the Red Cross Fair in the village of -

I have been very to-day finishing my plants. I have done many specimens and shall finish in a few days.

No - - - - -

Humming
Birds

Miss Christensen sent up to me this evening a little brick bark basket containing flowering Strawberry, and Linnaea, and ripe Strawberries and young Checkerberries.

Shelburne, N.H.

1918

Sept. 22

Clear & cloudy, cold

A fall day, with brilliant sunset.

I have been improving through the day, but I have kept the house, except for a short walk to & fro in front the place. It is not prudent to go down to the main house yet, as I cough at intervals.

I have written 8 or 10 letters today and labelled a number of sheets.

Mrs. Mrs. Gardner, Mrs. Winter, Dr. & Mrs. Sordale called this afternoon - The Sordales are to go to Cambridge to-morrow - Joe Sordale is here, but my cold has kept me from seeing him.

This afternoon Miss Brome walked over to the sphagnum bog at the end of the Fadden pasture and got a good number of fruiting plants which we have done up to go to Mr. Faguna to-morrow.

No Humming-bird to-day.

Fructing
Sphagnum

Shelburne, N.H.

1918

Sept. 23

Rain before day light this morning, quite heavy. Early morning brilliant, rosy clouds and beautiful sun rise, morning clear, soon clouding, rain in afternoon from the west, evening cloudy & chilly.

I am improving, I think steadily - I went down to dinner and to tea and said my friends and had a talk with Mr. Philbrook about Miss Tanny's illness and poor Miss Tanny, who is still in the hospital and is very weak. The operation was quite successful, but the weak stomach has caused much serious trouble. She has begun, lately, to hold her food and there is hope. Mr. Philbrook yesterday and for some time before had given up hope. We can only pray and wait.

I have labelled my summer's work as I am glad to have this done -

Mrs. Sheffield called this afternoon and we had a long talk.

I saw no Humming Bird today, but Miss Brown saw one at the Emersons - Humming Bird

Shelburne N.H.

1918

Sept 24

Heavy clouds and a good deal of rain. Clear sky seen about 4 P.M. Cool.

I have been at home again to-day as the weather was too damp to venture out. I have been very busy all day doing up my plants, finishing Cabelling, writing &c. The day will fly ere we return. I have seen nobody all day, quite unusual.

There was a wonderfully brilliant rain. Fine by this afternoon when the clouds had rainbow broken and the sun was sinking behind Winthrop. It was double and only partial and the inner piece was the wonderful one. The colors were more brilliant than I think I ever saw and it rested in the Emerson driveway and against the hills beyond. It did not last long.

We have just learned, 7 P.M., that Mrs. Fannie Smith died this evening at the Berlin Hospital at 6 P.M. Mrs. Fanning. It is a blessed release, for she had suffered a great deal. She could not retain nourishment.

The operation was successful a month ago.

This will make a sad break here. Margorie, Lawrence's wife and Gus' niece, Miss Philbrook were with her at the end. Anna has come up with her children.

Prof. Emerson called in this evening, but I did not go to him & supper, and he talked the matter over.

No to come of Bird to-day

1918
Sept. 25

Shelburne, N.H.
- Wednesday.

Cloudy, chilly.

I was not at all right this morning.
and I have been in the house

I have sat near the fire and have finished my labels and entered them all in my journal - I am much disappointed that I should be under the weather so long just before returning home, but one can never tell.

Mrs. Hurd called this morning and I had
a pleasant talk with her. She is absorbed
in her work ~~at~~^{about} 6 pm in So Boston.

Miss Fanny's funeral will be next Saturday
from the church. I suppose a good num-
ber of the relatives will come from various
quarters.

A Humming Bird appeared and feed among the Nasturtiums this morning -

S. C. Maine, N. H.

1918
Sept. 26

Steady rain all day. max. 46° F !! Coldest day
 my day has been uneventful but for the call of
 Clara Howe, Miss Kristiansen & her friend, Miss Putnam,
 a teacher. They called in the afternoon.

I have been getting my various things ready
 for our departure on the 30th if all goes well.

Celara & Miss Lillie Howe go tomorrow -

It has poured steadily all day without any in-
 terruption -

No Hummingbird of course.

I received to-day from Miss Frances R. Harris some Polygonella
 fresh Polygonella from North Conway. Her letter articulata
 dated "Mount Monadnock House, North Conway", N. H., N. Conway
 "25 Sept. 1918" says:

"I wonder if Saint Knotweed (Polygonella
articulata, according to Mrs. Dana) is common with
 you. I do not remember seeing it here, till
 two or three years ago when it appeared in the
 sand, along the R.R. track. Now it is to be
 seen in large patches, and is quite charming
 with the pink heathery effect of its tiny
 bloom"

I have put the specimens into press.

Shelburne, N.H.

1918

Sept. 27

Pouring as late as 4.30 A.M., then clearing with a brilliant sunrise and the snow-clothed big mountains of dazzling whiteness. Later clouds covered the sky and rain squalls followed through the day. Air chilly -

I am better to-day and have been down to meals. This afternoon I took a stroll over Sunset Rock and through a bit of the Scudder Pasture. Miss Brown went with me. She has been very busy closing the house and, to-day, has packed the preserves into a barrel, about filling it. A slight rain squall drove us home.

I have sent to Miss Lowell in Portland in regard to flowers for the funeral tomorrow. They should come tomorrow noon.

There have arrived by the afternoon train Howard, his wife & two children - Mr. & Mrs. Williams (Mr. W. the friend and minister of old)

Loring Briggs, Mrs. this day -

Anna, husband & 3 children came yesterday.

No Humming-bird to-day.

Botrychium obliguum, Muhl.

Gran land near Moore Cottage.

Shelburne, N.H.

1918
Sept. 28

Early morning clear as crystal, big mountains white, cloudy more or less as day wore on.

I did not feel very well this morning, but it wore off more or less by noon. The cold still lingers but it must entirely leave me soon.

I spent the morning at home.

The services for Miss Fanny were in the village church at 2.30 P.M. We all drove over in a number of automobiles. Loving hands from the home had arranged the flowers which were many on and about the coffin and a large mass of fir balsam was in the background.

The church was well filled. All of Mr. Philbrook's children excepting Ethel were with her. The services were conducted by Dr. Williams an old friend of the family. He spoke feelingly of the character of Miss Fanny and of her charm in the service she performed here for 10 long. A prayer by Dr. Richmond of the Congregational Church in Gorham followed. This ended the service.

We walked back to the sta. and sent a letter to Fessie saying that we would stay a little longer here owing to the influence of an auto picked us up and took us home.

Loring Briggs came up to eat with us this P.M.

This morning as I sat in the piazza a Humming Bird came and fed from the flower-pots, but not from the flowers. Prof. Emerson also saw one there. *Humming Bird here.*

THE BOSTON HERALD
AND BOSTON JOURNAL

SATURDAY, SEPT. 28, 1918

PHILBROOK—At St. Louis Hospital, Boston, N.H., Sept. 24, Fanny I. Philbrook of Philbrook Farm, Shelburne, N.H., in the 70th yr. of her age. Services at the church in Shelburne on Saturday, Sept. 28, at 2 P.M.

Shelburne, N.H.

1918
Sept. 29

S and us -

Cloudy and sunny, breeze cool -

I was at home this morning, reading in the piazza quite a little. I watched for the Humming Bird but there has been no appearance of my knowledge. At the Emertons, both Miss Brown and Miss Clara have seen one about the blossoms.

Humming
Bird
seen
in the
Emerton
place

This afternoon we called on Miss Hammond and then walked to the Cemetery and saw the grave of Miss Fanny buried under flowers. It is a lovely spot, below the Evans cottage, adjoining the woods, and in full view of the mountains.

The foliage on Crows Nest is at its best now. It is wonderful and the finest always about here. The mountains are showing good color gradually.

After dinner I had a good talk with Prof. Emerton on Egypt & Breckin. I also talked with Gus and his nephew from Green, Me., & Mr. Williams in the piazza.

This afternoon we had a call from Miss Salch & Miss Vappan and then we called on the Emertons. After tea we called on Mrs. Day & her daughter at the Lodge and then we all went over to the main house, and spent the evening listening to Mr. Williams singing. It was a rare treat. He has a clear rich baritone and he sang many songs, Welsh among them. He is Welsh and has kept his language and songs. I was much affected. He played his own accompaniment, then Day played some of them.

Sept 28 Boarica campestris L. (Turnip) Five 3/4 R. Nov. 1898

By r.r. track among gravel and fine cinders at Shelburne Sta.

A wonderfully clear night. Winter Sunset rock at 10 P.M. Never saw a more brilliant display for almost the first time this year.

Shelburne, N.H.

1918
Sept. 30

Clear in the morning, scattered clouds during the rest of the day - ~~Clear~~. Rain this evening.

This morning I started at 8:00 a.m. for the game preserve. The weather is, as I will stick to mine here. I met Gus in his buggy with Jim to the station and put aboard the train.

This afternoon I went to the game preserve with Emerson, his boat and a few traps and as the day was clear and bright we went to the preserve where we saw the preserve, enjoying the view of the mountains. The colors on the slopes are very beautiful. Returning we walked about Colchester Hills for miles to the r.r. track and back to the station.

By r.r. track, gravelly soil.

Just as we approached the bridge on our return we saw a Fox on the river border on the south side, and close to the bridge. He was about 350 feet distant in the short grass near the clumps of small bushes. Little of the field was bare. He was a little taller than a dog and faced us for a brief time. With my binoculars I had a better view of him than I had on with my eyes and as he disappeared in one of the clumps of bushes. His brown venter the spot and found two holes among the bushes, he wrote a well defined track with.

The fox was gone. — No Hummer today!!

Evening by the fire at the game preserve, chat with the Emersons. Heard the "Unconditional Surrender of Japan"!! Can it be true!!!

Polygamm viridulae L.

See Oct. 1

Shelburne, N.H.

1918
Oct. 1

clear, cold, gloomy, temp. 61° F.

This morning I sat on the piazza for an hour and a half reading & watching for the Hummingbird, but none appeared.

Later we took a walk through the woods back of the farm straight on to Le Breton's closed farm. The autumn colors are very fine and in places at their height. The woods & slopes surrounding the farm are very brilliant - We walked back by the main road to dinner.

This afternoon I spent some time over the papers and then we walked down to the bridge where the fox appeared yesterday and measured, with my tape measure, the distance - From the road where we stood to the fox is 300 ft., and 50 ft. beyond that was the clump of alders where I saw his 3 holes burrowed into the bank -

Evening at home - no Hummer to-day

no Hummer
to-day

I collected a few plants at Le Breton's, a short way from the main farm in Shelburne. Salix sericea Marsh.

By a creek connecting with Little Tugally Brook. Kotsia cinnamomea L.
Shrub, 8-10 ft. high.

On the border of above creek by the water in damp soil. plants 5 ft. high, very erect extending some 24 feet along the foot of the bank near the water - I saw one small plant coming up in the grass at the head of the bank - no sign of inflorescence - The plants, now close together.

Hypericum virginicum L.

On border of above creek, in mud, near the water - deep shade. Leonurus Carduacea L.

Barn yard, a large plant, 5 feet high -

Shelburne, N.H.

1918

Oct. 2

Cloudy, with rain signs in the A.M. and none in the P.M. & evening. - Min. last night 28° F.

This morning I spent much time over the papers and maps. I am using pins to mark the advance of the Glacier. May it continue.

This afternoon Miss Brown went to Enham and I took a stroll over the intervals. I sat down under the big willow at the S. W. corner of the farm and thought of the '80's when we used to go in bathing there and swim across the river. I walked along by the river in the Lightfoot intervals and on to the mound where is the foot view of our farm. I returned before tea.

This evening I sat in the sitting room and talked some time before returning home.

Frosty weather has begun and of course the Humming Birds have gone. I collected to-day.

Salix alba L., var. caerulea (Sm.) Koch.

Specimens from the old tree by the river in the S. W. corner of Philbrook Farm, where we boys used to bathe and swim across the river in the early '80's. The willow was there, apparently in the same condition as now.

Pyrus Malus L.

This tree is on the river bank a few rods above the Philbrook intervals. It is $1\frac{3}{4}$ in. through a couple of inches above the base, and about 10 ft. tall. Self-sown.

Shelburne, N.H.

1918

Oct 3

Rainy day throughout, with spells sun and intervals without rain, windy, the rain not heavy.

I was busy this morning at home -

This afternoon we walked over to the station to mail some letters and enquire about railroad tickets. Bluebirds were very abundant sitting on the telegraph wires and rising in near approach and flying along, singing beautifully.

The foliage is remarkably beautiful, and I gathered branches to take to the supper table.

Returning at 5 P.M. we had a call from Mrs. Crowell, Mrs. Caldwell &

This evening the ladies at the farm house acted very cleverly a charade Purcell -

I am busy now, for we go home on Saturday, the 5th. The Emersons go tomorrow -

Shelburne, N.H.

1918
Oct. 4

Clear, calm, cool.

This has been a glorious last day here.

The time has been busily spent in getting ready to close the place. Howard Philbrook and his wife called this morning and this afternoon. Miss Brown & I went through the Scudder pasture to the Lighthouse upper pasture from young beamblocks & which she is planting by the cottage.

I staid over a while at the farm this evening as it was the last here.

Shelburne, N.H. to Cambridge, Mass.

~ Saturday ~

1918
Oct. 5

Cloudy with rain during the morning and part of the afternoon.

We left the Little House and Philbrook Farm this morning with the cordial farewell of all those left behind and returned to Cambridge, via Danville Junction and Portland. The foliage was very beautiful in spite of the weather. We reached Boston by about 4.20 and soon were at home, our trunks following almost immediately. It is not to be at home again. We must keep out of crowds and be very careful of this terrible influenza.

Various telephone calls from friends followed. Dr. & Mrs. Cavanaugh called to us from Brookline and he wants us to visit with him his Wellesley Hospital next week.

